Inside: Action with the A-TEAM!

Every Friday 11th May 1984 Number 1690

Click MAGAZINE SECTION

TV COMIC

1984 RUGBY LEAGUE CHALLENGE CUP!

22p.
IR 34p
(incl. exc.
and V.A.T.)

Tales of the Gold Monkey
"WHEN ISLAND TRADER 'SMOKEY' MCTAGGART DIDN'T SHOW AT BORAGORA, 'BON CHANCE' LOUIE TALKED CORKY AND ME INTO LOOKING FOR THE OLD SCOT'S TRAMP-STEAMER. WELL, WE DISCOVERED IT. ALL RIGHT—OR, RATHER, WHAT WAS LEFT OF IT. SEEMS THE TUB HAD BLOWN SKY HIGH. AND AS I WENT TO TOUCH DOWN THE 'GOOSE' FOR A CLOSER RECCE, A MASSIVE UNDERWATER EXPLOSION BLASTED US..."
J...JAKE, ARE YOU OKAY?
I RECKON, CORKY BUT I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THE 'GOOSE'...
TRY, JAKE. THE WATERS ROUND HERE M... MAKE ME NERVOUS!
THE CONTROLS AREN'T RESPONDING PROPERLY KEEPING HER AIRBORNE'S NOT GONNA BE EASY!
IT COULD'VE BEEN WORSE, PAL. IF I'D ACTUALLY LANDED THE 'GOOSE', WE'D BOTH BE PUSHING UP DAISIES!
THEN I G... GUESS 'SMOKEY' NEVER STOOD A CHANCE ABOARD HIS 'ISLAND QUEEN'!
ISLAND QUEEN
"IF I WAS WORRIED ABOUT MAKING IT BACK TO BORAGORA, AT LEAST I WASN'T ALONE. IN THE 'MONKEY BAR'..."
MON DIEU! I WISH JAKE WOULD RETURN. I COULD DO WITH HIS HELP, SARAH!
HE'S SURE TAKING HIS TIME. I HOPE NOTHING'S WRONG!
CRASH!
AH! CAN I HEAR SOMETHING NOW? ... QUIET, MON AMI! YOU MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE!
NNNNH!
JACK HEARD IT, TOO! AN AIRCRAFT...
WOOF! WOOF!

IT'S JAKE! BUT HE'S FLYING TOO LOW!
SACRE BLEU! YOU ARE RIGHT, SARAH SOMETHING IS WRONG!
"AND HOW! BUT MORE BY LUCK, I GOT THE OLD GIRL DOWN IN ONE PIECE..!"
HANG ON, CORKY I C...CAN'T TURN HER!
THE J...JETTY JAKE! LOOK OUT!
UHHH! MISSED IT — ALMOST!
OOPH!
KER-ACK!
"BOY! I HADN'T HAD SO MUCH EXCITEMENT SINCE FLYING WITH THE 'TIGERS', BACK IN CHINA!"
CORKY! JAKE! THANK HEAVEN...! WHAT HAPPENED?
I'M NOT SURE, SARAH! BUT WE FOUND 'SMOKEY'S' BOAT!
"AFTER I'D TOLD THE WHOLE STORY..."
CAN YOU PIN-POINT WHERE ALL THIS TOOK PLACE, JAKE?
YOU BET. POOR OL' 'SMOKEY' MUST'VE DRIFTED OFF-COURSE!
I TOOK A BEARING. WE WERE HERE — RIGHT BY KWADANG ISLAND!
KWADANG ISLAND!? NO, IT CAN'T BE..!
I MEAN, I HAVE HEARD STRANGE-MOST UNPLEASANT THINGS ABOUT THAT PLACE. SURELY, YOU WILL NOT GO BACK?
WRONG, WILLIE! I INTEND TO DO JUST THAT — YOU'RE FORGETTING 'SMOKEY' WAS A PAL OF OURS!
OF COURSE! NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...
WHAT GOT INTO HIM? HE SEEMS ALMOST TOO WORRIED!
SOMETIMES I WONDER ABOUT WILLIE...
"IF ONLY WE'D KNOWN — THAT THE 'REVEREND' WILLIE TENBOOM WAS A SECRET GERMAN SPY!"
REPEAT... REPORT ANYONE APPROACHING KWADANG ISLAND.
HOW CAN I TELL COMMAND ABOUT JAKE? HE IS MY FRIEND. WHAT SHALL I DO?
MORE SOUTH SEA EXCITEMENT, NEXT WEEK!

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The Inspector
'IT WAS JUST AN ORDINARY BANK RAID OR SO I THOUGHT...
SO YOU SAY THE CRIMINAL ATE HIS WAY THROUGH THE BANK WALL AND SWALLOWED THE SAFE? CAN YOU DESCRIBE HIM?
LET ME SEE...
I THINK HE COULD BEST BE DESCRIBED AS...
ARGH!
'ARGH'? THAT'S NOT MUCH OF A DESCRIPTION!
INSPECTOR! HELP!
NATIONAL BANK
LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY CAR!
WHO DID THIS? WHAT DID HE LOOK LIKE?
ARGH!
CAN YOU BE A LITTLE MORE SPECIFIC... I MEAN, HOW TALL WAS HE?
APARTMENTS
JUST A MINUTE!..
HE WAS ABOUT THIS TALL!
HMM!... 'ABOVE AVERAGE HEIGHT'... AND DID HE HAVE ANY DISTINGUISHING FEATURES?
SOON...
INSPECTOR! I WANT YOU TO DROP EVERYTHING AND CATCH THE CROOK WHO ATE MY GRANNY'S BACKYARD!
ANY DESCRIPTION, CHIEF?
YES, HE LOOKED LIKE...
ARGH!
SO HE'S STRUCK AGAIN!
LATER, BACK HOME...
I'M STILL NOT CONVINCED THIS 'ARGH' CHARACTER REALLY EXISTS...
...I MEAN, WHERE ON EARTH COULD A SIXTY FOOT TALL BLOODCURDLING MONSTER HIDE OUT?
SHH!

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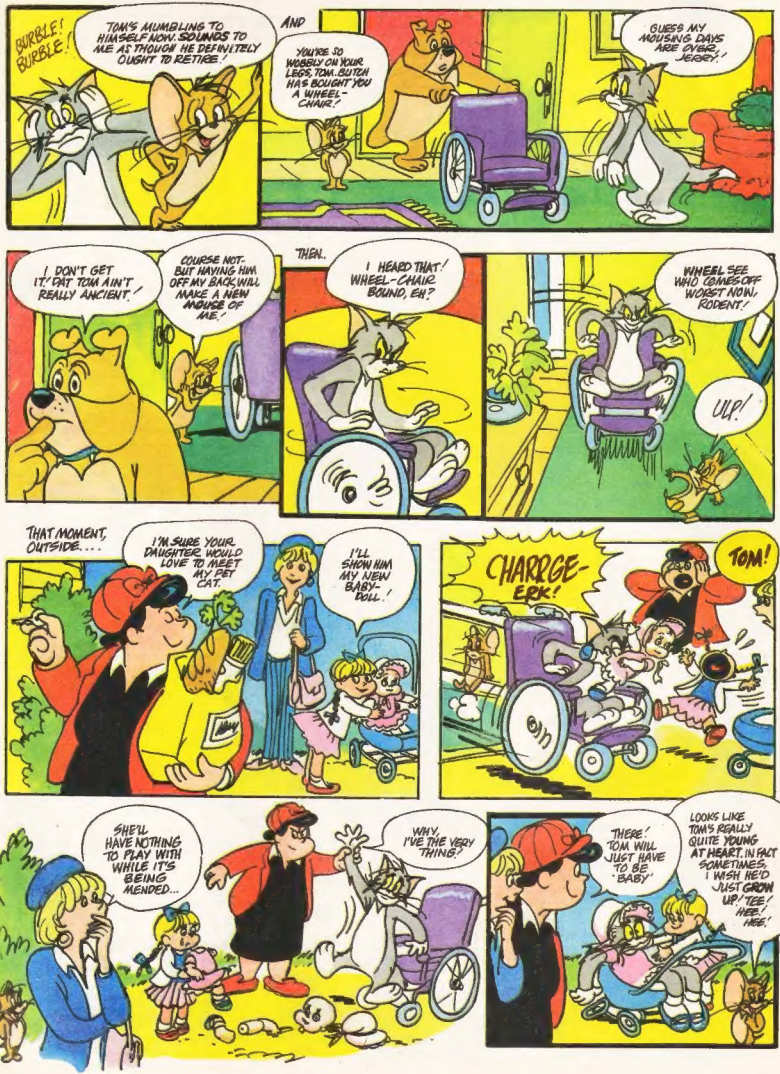
THE PINK PANTHER
I LOVE COLLECTING BUS NUMBERS!
V COMIC
THE TROUBLE IS, (CHOKE!) I CAN'T BREATHE FOR ALL THESE TRAFFIC FUMES!
SO I'LL COLLECT TRAIN NUMBERS INSTEAD!
CENTRAL STAT
AH, THIS IS BETTER!
NO TRAIN SPOTTERS ALLOWED ON RAILWAY PROPERTY!
OH! DEAR!
I'LL TRY A BIT OF AIRCRAFT SPOTTING!
AIRPORT
IT'S NO GOOD! THEY'RE TOO HIGH BEFORE I CAN READ THE NUMBERS!
I GIVE UP!
GOSH! PRISONERS ARE ALWAYS BREAKING OUT OF THE LOCAL JAIL!
LOCAL
MORE PRISONERS ESCAPE
I'VE HAD AN IDEA!
SOON...
NUMBERS 73212 AND 75053 HAVE JUST MADE A BREAK—NUMBER 69820 IS BEING BROUGHT BACK!
© UAC—Geoffrey 1984

TOM and JERRY
CAN'T CATCH ME, TOM!
YOU'RE RIGHT, RODENT! —GASP!— I— PUFF! — MUST SIT DOWN!
I—WHEEZE!—GUESS I'M GETTING TOO OLD FOR ALL THIS. SEE HOW MY P..PAWS SHAKE.?
OH-OH! I'D BETTER SHAKE A LEG—AND TAKE OFF FAST!
UH?
MISSED, TOM! BUT I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU FOR TRYING!
SNATCH!
THERE WAS ONCE A TIME— SIGH!—WHEN I'D HAVE CAUGHT YOU WITH MY EYES CLOSED!
MAYBE YOU ARE GETTING PAST IT, TOM 'RECKON I'VE BEEN SHUTTING MY EYES TO THE FACT!
AFTER ALL, YOU'RE NOT AS YOUNG AS YOU USED TO BE. THINK OF THE STRAIN ON YOUR HEART!
EH.?
TUT! TUT! JUST LISTEN TO THE WAY IT'S BEATING.
BUT I CAN'T H..HEAR A THING!
GOING DEAF TOO, EH, TOM? H'MM! I F..EAR IT'S WORSE THAN I THOUGHT!
YOU D..DO.?
HEAR! HEAR!
NNNGH!


BURBLE! BURBLE!
TOM'S MUMBLING TO HIMSELF NOW. SOUNDS TO ME AS THOUGH HE DEFINITELY OUGHT TO RETIRE!
AND
YOU'RE SO WOBBLY ON YOUR LEGS, TOM, BUTCH HAS BOUGHT YOU A WHEEL-CHAIR!
GUESS MY MOUSING DAYS ARE OVER, JERRY!
I DON'T GET IT. DAT TOM AIN'T REALLY ANCIENT.
COURSE NOT. BUT HAVING HIM OFF MY BACK WILL MAKE A NEW MOUSE OF ME!
THEN..
I HEARD THAT! WHEEL-CHAIR BOUND, EH?
WHEEL SEE WHO COMES OFF WORST NOW, RODENT!
ULP!
THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE....
I'M SURE YOUR DAUGHTER WOULD LOVE TO MEET MY PET CAT.
I'LL SHOW HIM MY NEW BABY-DOLL.
CHARRGE-ERK!
TOM!
SHE'LL HAVE NOTHING TO PLAY WITH WHILE IT'S BEING MENDED...
WHY, I'VE THE VERY THING!
THERE! TOM WILL JUST HAVE TO BE 'BABY'
LOOKS LIKE TOM'S REALLY QUITE YOUNG AT HEART. IN FACT SOMETIMES I WISH HE'D JUST GROW UP! 'TEE! HEE! HEE!

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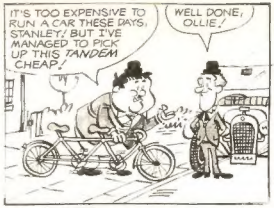
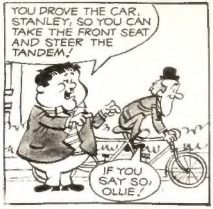
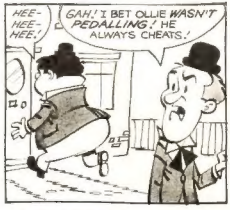
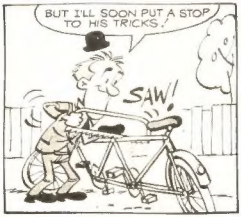
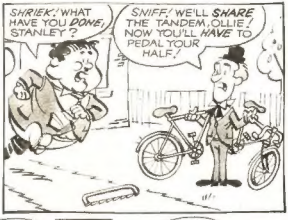
LAUREL and HARDY











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BUGS BUNNY

O-OH! LOOKS LIKE SYLVESTER'S AFTER POOR LIL' TWEETY-PIE WHILE GRANNY IS OUT!
HWELP! HWELP! THE NWAUGHTY PWUTTY CWAT WIS AFTWER MWE!
NOT AT THIS MOMENT, MY FEATHERED FRIEND. I RATHER FANCY FISH TODAY!
HWELP! HWELP! THE NWAUGHTY PWUTTY CWAT WIS AFTER THE GWOLD FWISH!
SYLVESTER! HOW DARE YOU! LEAVE AT ONCE!
YOU CAN'T BE AROUND ALL THE TIME, BUGS, AND I'M GONNA GET THAT GOLD FISH, SEE!
I'M JUST GOING TO MAKE A QUICK VISIT TO THE AQUARIUM!
DWON'T BWE LONG, BWUGS. WE'RE NWOT SWAFE WITHOUT WOO!
SOON...
BYE-BYE, TWEETY PIE! I'M JUST OFF FOR A WEEKEND BREAK!
NOW'S MY CHANCE!
WHILE BUGS IS AWAY THE CATS DO PLAY!
YEE-ARGH!
HWO-HWO! 'WATT' A SHWOCK FWOR SYLWESTER!
HA, HA! THAT ELECTRIC EEL I BORROWED SURE MADE HIM JUMPY!

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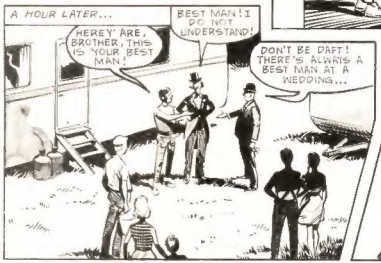
CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE IS ASTOUNDED AND HORRIFIED TO HEAR THAT HE HAS PROPOSED MARRIAGE TO A FORTUNE TELLER. HE HAS BEEN TRICKED INTO IT, OF COURSE. BUT CANNOT REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED... GEORGE, THE FORTUNE TELLER'S BROTHER, IS IN THE PLOT TO GET HIM MARRIED...

MAN, YOU LOOK GREAT! THIS SHOULD BE THE HAPPIEST DAY OF YOUR LIFE!
HAPPIEST? NAY, THE WORST I HAVE EVER KNOWN! THESE STRANGE GARMENTS RESTRICT AND CHOKE ME!


A HOUR LATER...
BEST MAN! I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!
HERE Y' ARE, BROTHER, THIS IS YOUR BEST MAN!
DON'T BE DAFT! THERE'S ALWAYS A BEST MAN AT A WEDDING...

DIDST THOU SAY THAT THIS IS BEST MAN! NAY, NEVER! IF ANY MAN HERE IS BEST, 'TIS I, THE WIZARD! TAKE BACK THOSE WORDS!
WHOA, DON'T TAKE ON SO!
SEEMS TO ME, GEORGE, WE'LL HAVE TO CARRY HIM!

WHEN THE CAR STOPS... CATWEAZLE TAKES OUT HIS MAGIC WISHING KNIFE....
O ADAMCOS, SAVE ME FROM THIS INDIGNITY! LET NOT THESE PEOPLE DESTROY A TRUE WIZARD...
PUT THAT KNIFE DOWN!

SO...
GOT IT, GUV'NOR!
FOUL! FOUL! 'TIS VILLAINY! I MUST FIGHT FOR MY RIGHTS... BUT HOW?
I'VE GOT HIM TOO!
MORE TROUBLE FOR CATWEAZLE NEXT WEEK!

© 1984 Richard Carpenter

TV TERRORS
YEEIKES! WHAT ARE THOSE TERRORS PLAYING AT NOW?
HAVE AT THEE, HOPPIT! HE! HE!
WE'RE KNIGHTS OF THE ROAD: SNIGGER!
CLATTER!
YEEAAGH! PUT ME DOWN!
NO CHANCE!
NEIGH! NEIGH!
THONK!
THAT SHOULD HOLD HIM, GANG!
BONK!
YURK!
YUP!- OFF TO THE STUDIO WE GO! HO-HO!
WHAT A GREAT WAY TO DEAL WITH HOPPIT... LET'S DO THE SAME TOMORROW!
BUT THE NEXT DAY...
HELP! LOOK AT HOPPIT!
HEH-HEH! TWO CAN PLAY AT YOUR GAME, KIDS!
YEEIKES! SPIKES...I DON'T LIKE THAT!
SCREECH!
INTO THE PARK WITH A BIT OF LUCK WE'LL LOSE HIM IN THE TREES!
SWISH!
SWISH!
I'M REALLY ENJOYING THIS!
SNAP!
OH NO! THE CHAIN'S SNAPPED...
...AND THE SPIKED HEAD IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT PARK-KEEPER!
WHEEE-EEE!
WHUMP!
STAB!
YEAAAGH!
THROB!
GRR! I'VE LOST MY ASSISTANT PARK KEEPER... AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!
GROAN!
YES, SIR! I MUST ADMIT I AM THE ONE TO BLAME!
WELL WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT THEN... AREN'T WE!
ER, YES, SIR...I SUPPOSE SO, SIR!
WE'RE HAVING A GREAT WEEK... THIS IS TWICE WE'VE BEEN IN THE STUDIO ALREADY!
STUDIO
POOR HOPPIT! HO-HO! HE'S EVEN HAD TO BORROW OUR LANCE!
AT LEAST I CAN PICK UP LOTS OF BITS OF PAPER AT A TIME WITH MY LANCE!
LESS TALKING, YOU... AND GET ON WITH IT!
STAB!
STAB!

THE A-TEAM™
A WHOLE HEAP OF TROUBLE HAS JUST WALKED INTO YOUR LIFE, STRICKMAN!
THE A-TEAM, A COLOURFUL OUTFIT OF VIETNAM WAR VETERANS ON THE RUN FROM THE AUTHORITIES, DECIDES TO HELP SOME SHOPKEEPERS WHO ARE BEING FORCED TO PAY "PROTECTION" MONEY. HANNIBAL AND B.A. DISGUISE THEMSELVES AS PET-SHOP OWNERS, BUT, BEFORE RACKETEER BOSS JOE STRICKMAN CAN DEVISE PLANS TO "RUB" THEM OUT...
YOU SEE, BEEIN' IN THE WILDLIFE BUSINESS, WE DON'T CARE FOR SNAKES LIKE YOU!
WHA..?
WE PREFER OUR OWN! THE PEOPLE ON PACIFIC BOULEVARD DON'T WANT YOUR PROTECTION ANY LONGER!
AIEEEE!
BURN THEM, BOYS!
THEN...
OKAY, PUSSY CATS, LOOKS LIKE FEEDING TIME AT THE ZOO!
FACE HAS BEEN "VISITING" A NEARBY CIRCUS...
HECK, MR. STRICKMAN. COUNT US OUT OF THIS ONE!
WE'RE GETTIN' OUTA HERE! YOU NEVER MENTIONED THIS CLAUSE IN OUR CONTRACTS!
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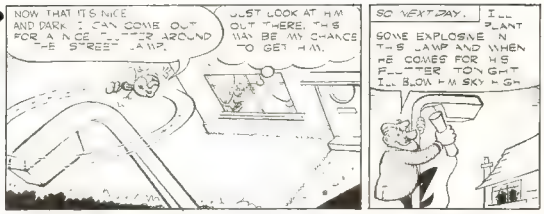
BUT THEIR BOSS HAS FLED...
STRICKMAN'S MADE A GETAWAY!
MURDOCK WILL MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T GET FAR!
I GOTTA GET OUTATHIS MESS!
SUDDENLY...
WHAT THE..?
"HOWLING MAD" MURDOCK THE A-TEAM'S PILOT...
ALL MELT IN TERROR BEFORE THE FURY OF GUNGA MURDOCK, THE ELEPHANT MASTER!
NEXT DAY, AT FRANCO DOMINELLI'S "PIZZA PLACE"...
I GUESS THAT JUST ABOUT SQUASHES STRICKMAN'S RACKETEERING!
STRICKMAN'S PAID BACK ALL THE PROTECTION MONEY HE SQUEEZED OUT OF THE NEIGHBOURHOOD. HE WON'T RETURN!
...IF HE DOES, I'LL SEE THAT THIS RECORD OF HIS LAUNDERED ACCOUNTS REACHES THE FEDERAL TAX BUREAU!
I MANAGED TO GET ALL THE ANIMALS BACK TO THE CIRCUS SAFELY, TOO!
WHAT'S MURDOCK DOIN' HERE,THEN?
WOOF! WOOF!
HA,HA, HA,HA!
HIGH SEAS ADVENTURE WITH THE A-TEAM, NEXT WEEK!

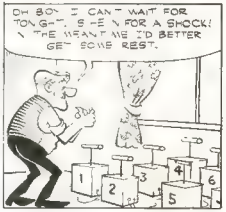
MIGHTY MOTH

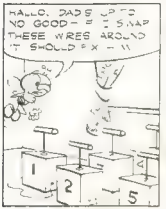

NOW THAT IT'S NICE AND DARK I CAN COME OUT FOR A NICE FLUTTER AROUND THE STREET LAMP.
JUST LOOK AT HIM OUT THERE. THIS MAY BE MY CHANCE TO GET HIM.
SO NEXT DAY.
I'LL PLANT SOME EXPLOSIVE IN THIS LAMP AND WHEN HE COMES FOR HIS FLUTTER TONIGHT I'LL BLOW HIM SKY HIGH

EVENING
HOLD YOUR EARS FOLKS THERE'S GOING TO BE A BIG BANG

OH NO HE'S GONE TO A DIFFERENT LAMP TONIGHT.

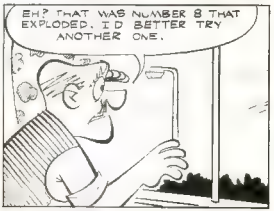
NEXT DAY.
THIS TIME I'LL GET HIM
THIS TIME I'VE PLANTED HIGH EXPLOSIVE IN EVERY LAMP IN THE ROAD!


OH BOY I CAN'T WAIT FOR TONIGHT. I'VE GOT IN FOR A SHOCK! I'VE MEANT ME I'D BETTER GET SOME REST.


HALLO, DAD'S UP TO NO GOOD AGAIN I'LL SNAP THESE WIRES AROUND IT SHOULD FIX HIM

THAT EVENING...
AH! HE'S GONE TO NUMBER 5! HERE GOES!

BANG!


EH? THAT WAS NUMBER 8 THAT EXPLODED. I'D BETTER TRY ANOTHER ONE.

POOR OLD DAD'S HAVING TROUBLE
BANG!

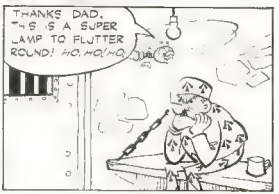
HE'S STILL THERE. MAYBE IT'S THIS ONE.

BANG!

..OR THAT ONE!
BANG!

SIX STREET LAMPS LATER
THE WIRES LEAD TO THIS HOUSE SIR

SMART GUY, EH? BLOWING UP PUBLIC PROPERTY EH?


THANKS DAD. THIS IS A SUPER LAMP TO FLUTTER ROUND! HO HO HO

...Click...Click...Click...

Win £5 for a STAR LETTER or a £1 prize for other letters printed! Write to: TV COMIC, CHAT-A-BOX, P.O. BOX 91, LONDON NW1 7LZ.

★ STAR LETTER ★

Nothing to do,
Nothing to play,
Stuck in the house,
For the rest of the day,
Moaning and groaning,
Driving Dad mad,
Here's my *TV Comic*,
Boy, am I glad!

From Fiona Meaney, County Carlow.

It's nice to see you spent some time,
Writing out this little rhyme,
And 'cos it pleases me the most,
Expect a fiver in the post! – The Ed.

Caroline George of Kings Lynn *sent in this joke.*

Q: Did you hear about the boy who wore a wet shirt all day?
A: The label said, "Wash and wear"!

Dear Ed,

My Mum and Dad read *TV Comic* every Monday when it arrives, before I get home from school. My favourite characters in *TV Comic* are *Mighty Moth* and *Popeye.*

From Tracey Clark, Spalding.

Q: Who did Dracula marry?
A: The girl *necks* door!

From Alexandria Dolman, Atherton.

Dear Ed,

Before I started school I thought I could squeeze my head through the bars of our gate so I stuck my head through and I could not get it out again. We had the police and the ambulance round and it took the fire brigade to get me free. When I started school everyone knew me as the girl who got her head stuck in the gate!

From Anna Gerrard, Altrincham.

Sarah Hones of Colchester *sent in these two jokes.*

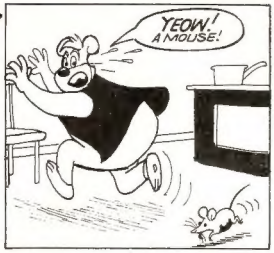
Q: What man claps at Christmas?
A: Santa-**plause!**

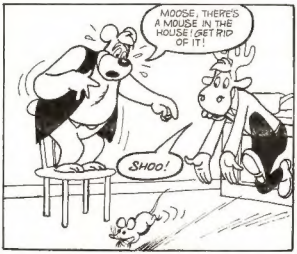
Q: Why don't robots lose their tempers?
A: Because they might blow a fuse!

DON'T MISS THESE SUPER HOLIDAY SPECIALS FROM TV COMIC

ON SALE IN ALL GOOD NEWSAGENTS
From 18th MAY
Price 65p

BARNEY BEAR





SOON...
LOTS OF PEOPLE ARE SCARED OF MICE, BARNEY! BUT WHY NOT GO AND SEE DR. BLOTTER? THEY SAY HE'S VERY GOOD AT CURING THAT SORT OF THING!

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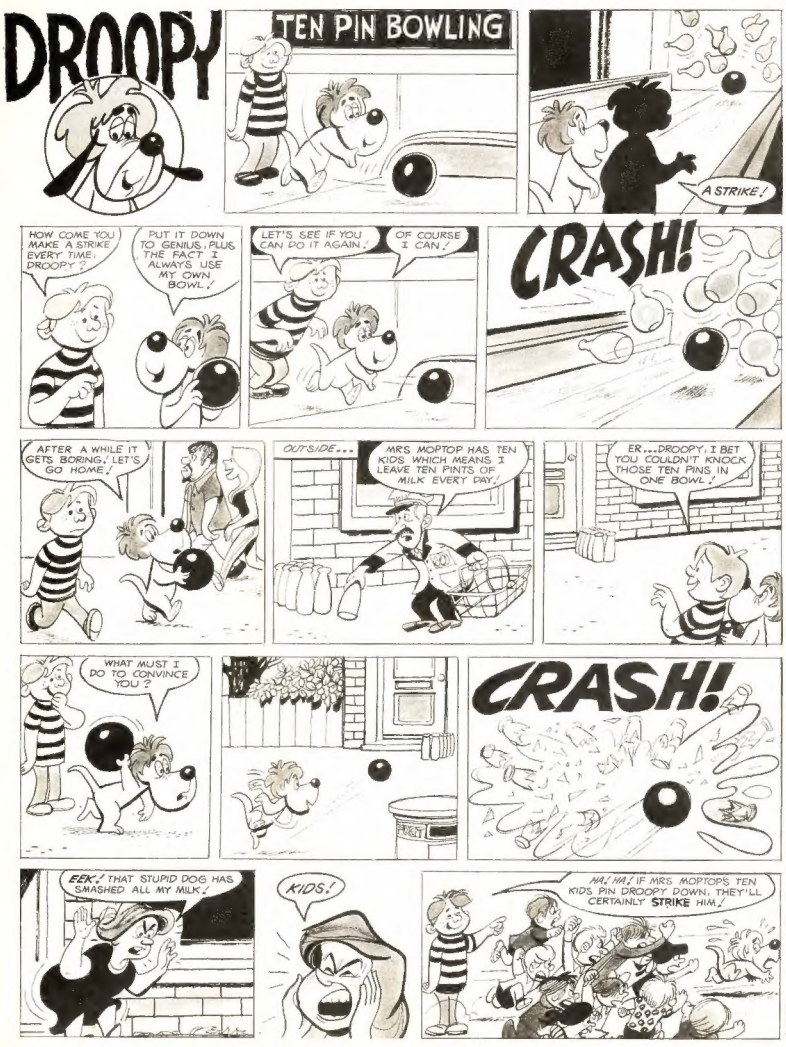
DROOPY
TEN PIN BOWLING
A STRIKE!
HOW COME YOU MAKE A STRIKE EVERY TIME, DROOPY?
PUT IT DOWN TO GENIUS, PLUS THE FACT I ALWAYS USE MY OWN BOWL!
LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN DO IT AGAIN.
OF COURSE I CAN!
CRASH!
AFTER A WHILE IT GETS BORING. LET'S GO HOME!
OUTSIDE...
MRS. MOPTOP HAS TEN KIDS, WHICH MEANS I LEAVE TEN PINTS OF MILK EVERY DAY!
ER...DROOPY, I BET YOU COULDN'T KNOCK THOSE TEN PINS IN ONE BOWL!
WHAT MUST I DO TO CONVINCE YOU?
CRASH!
EEK! THAT STUPID DOG HAS SMASHED ALL MY MILK!
KIDS!
HA, HA! IF MRS. MOPTOPS TEN KIDS PIN DROOPY DOWN, THEY'LL CERTAINLY STRIKE HIM!

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POPEYE
SPINACH
I'LL PITCH A FEW EASY ONES TO GIVE SWEE'PEA A GOOD START!
CRACK!
OH, DEAR— IT'S LANDED IN BRUTUS'S GARDEN!
CAN WE HAVE OUR BASEBALL BACK PLEASE, BRUTUS?
SURE YA CAN...
BUT I'M GONNA PITCH IT!
THEY DON'T CALL ME 'BABE RUTH BRUTUS' FOR NOTHIN'!
90 MPH
CRASH!
WOW! IT'S GONE THROUGH GRAN'MAW'S WINDOW!
I SAW THAT, BRUTUS!
LEND ME YOUR BAT, SWEE'PEA!
B...BUT IT WAS AN...
SO...
I'LL SEND THE BILL FOR THE WINDOW!
I AIN'T MUCH OF AN UMPIRE, BUT I'D SAY HE WAS OUT!
ME, TOO!
ALVIN

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